

RACE BETTING BRISK FOLLOWING NEWS OF HABEAS CORPUS TEST

Justice Bischoff Issues Writ for Book-maker Arrested for Making Verbal Wager of Five Dollars on Suburban Day.

It is proposed to test immediately the question whether a verbal wager on a horse race is in violation of the new Anti-Race Track Betting law.

For that purpose former Police Capt. John Rahl said to Melville Collins in the deserted betting ring on the Sheepshead Bay track yesterday:

"What's the odds on Ruxton for the sixth race?" and on receiving the information, added: "I'll bet you \$5 on Ruxton."

"You're on," returned the racing man. After the race, in which Ruxton lost, Capt. Rahl handed over five dollars to Collins, whereupon James Mulligan, a Pinkerton man standing by, arrested Collins.

Magistrate Geimer held Collins, and Davies, Stone & Auerbach, counsel for the Coney Island Jockey Club, obtained a writ of habeas corpus this morning returnable immediately before Justice Bischoff.

Deputy Sheriff Hooker brought Collins over from Raymond Street Jail, and Capt. Herbert Barry, of Davies, Stone & Auerbach's office, appeared for Collins.

But the District Attorney was not on hand, and the whole matter was adjourned until Monday, Mr. Collins being held in Capt. Barry's custody.

It will be contended by Capt. Barry that a wager laid in which no written slip is passed, no memorandum made of the transaction, is not a violation of Section 31 of the Penal Code as amended by the Harb-knew Bill.

Credit System in Full Swing.

Ten thousand racing enthusiasts visited the Sheepshead Bay track this afternoon and gave spirited testimony that the game is going to die hard, if at all. Two hundred policemen and as many plain clothes men swarmed over the lawn and stands and kept eagle eyes on the bookmakers, but the credit system of betting was in full swing and no man who was an intimate friend of an intimate friend of a bookmaker had any trouble getting down a bet.

It developed this afternoon that the Coney Island Jockey Club made an effort to forestall the police in making a test case. Davies, Stone & Auerbach, their lawyers, visited Magistrate Geimer, Tighe and Voorhees and asked for "John Doe" warrants to be served on men making or receiving oral bets where no record is taken or money transferred. After a consultation with Acting District Attorney Elder the magistrates refused to issue the warrants and gave out the following statement:

"The making of a bet between two individuals, where there is no transfer of money, is not a violation of Section No. 31, Penal Code, nor is it a violation of Section No. 18, of the Penal Code, and the Magistrate refuses to issue a warrant of arrest upon the presentation of the above facts."

Police Ignore Magistrates.

"That doesn't interest the police," said Inspector O'Brien this afternoon. "The Magistrates probably refused because warrants were asked for crimes that had not yet been committed. We will continue to arrest any persons we think are taking bets, whether money is transferred or not."

The bookmakers, however, proceeded to-day with unusual freedom. Now that the track officials have indicated an interest in them, they seem to have taken heart. The lawn in both the grand stand inclosure and the field this afternoon buzzed with activity as the flyers and their runners opened up to do business for the first race.

To Close Poolrooms.

Commissioner Bingham to-day summoned all the police inspectors to Headquarters. Sitting in his swiveling chair, smoking his pipe, he made a characteristic speech which began in this way:

"Poolrooms! What! Stop them, close them up or I'll close you all out!" Rising from his chair he slammed his fist down on the desk and exclaimed: "The newspapers say poolrooms are springing up everywhere. You had better get busy."

The inspectors fled out of the office in a hurry. They departed "hot foot" to their districts to "get busy." Inspector Flood and Deputy Commissioner...

AGED WOMAN RUN DOWN WITH BLIND GRANDDAUGHTER

Mrs. Frances Jarashow and Miss Sarah Jarashow Injured in Broadway by Auto.

BOTH GO TO HOSPITAL.

Mrs. Hennessy, Who Was Riding in Auto, Left Car to Aid Victims.

Mrs. Frances Jarashow, sixty years old, came to-day from her home at Corona Heights, Long Island, to take her blind granddaughter, Sarah Jarashow, twenty-eight years old, out for a short shopping tour. Miss Jarashow is a patient in the home at One Hundred and Fourth street and Amsterdam avenue.

The two women—one feeble in age and the other totally sightless—alighted from a west-bound streetcar at Thirty-fourth street and Broadway, in the heart of the shopping district. The corner was swirling with traffic and pedestrians, and the groping pair blundered right in the path of an automobile which had just dodged past an east-bound car and was headed down Broadway.

The automobile belonged to Stephen Hennessy, who lives at No. 15 Clark street, Brooklyn, and is connected with a clothing house at No. 35 Leonard street, Manhattan. It was driven by Mr. Hennessy's chauffeur, Roy Kennedy, of No. 101 West One Hundred and Seventeenth street. For passengers Kennedy had his employer's wife and her twelve-year-old son, Frank Hennessy.

The late grandmother saw the danger and tried to push the younger woman out of the path of the oncoming automobile. What she did succeed in doing was in taking the force of the blow herself. She was flung ten feet away.

The blind grand-daughter, dazed and helpless from fright, was flung on her face. She escaped with bad bruises and a severe nervous shock. Her screams were pitiable.

Mrs. Jarashow was knocked senseless. Subsequently she was found to have a broken nose, fractures of the right leg and right hand, a deep gash over the right eye and severe contusions on the face and breast.

Policeman Morton, of the Traffic Squad, had lots of trouble holding back the great crowd which gathered. Mrs. Hennessy left her car and helped to minister to the two victims.

Dr. Foote carried them later to the New York Hospital. Kennedy, the chauffeur, was locked up in the Tompkins station on the charge of assault.

WOMAN ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN PARK

Policeman Found Her Slashing at Her Throat With a Penknife.

Patrolman Alfred Winter, of the traffic squad, saw a woman slashing her neck with a small penknife in the park at Union Square to-day. He was standing in the middle of the road, and ran across to where she stood and took the knife away from her.

She was painfully, though not seriously, injured. He walked her to the New York Hospital, a few feet away. After her wounds were dressed he took her to the Jefferson Market Court, where she was charged with attempted suicide.

"Why did you do this?" asked the Court. "I wanted to cut my head off," answered the woman. "But you can't do it with a penknife. I'll do it before night. I want to die. I'm sick and despondent."

The woman said her name was Bridget Callaghan, but refused to say where she lived. Magistrate Walsh committed her to Bellevue for observation.

MAN KILLED IN LEAP BEFORE SUBWAY EXPRESS; WOMEN FAINT; RESERVES OF THREE STATIONS OUT

Wife of the Vice-Presidential Nominee and Two of Her Sons



GREATEST CROWD ON RECORD OUT TO SEE GIANTS PLAY CUBS

Men Faint in Crush as Thirty Thousand Fans Pour Into Polo Grounds Filling All Stands and Over-running Field.

(Special to The Evening World.)

POLO GROUNDS, June 20.—The biggest crowd that ever saw a ball game in America, so far as official figures go, streamed into the Polo Grounds to see the third contest between the Champion Cubs and the Giants. At 3 o'clock 24,000 people were in the field and stands and at that time there were strings of people stretching for a half block from each of the ticket offices. The speculators reaped a harvest some of them sold box seats as high as \$5 each and grand stand tickets went as high as \$1.50.

The capacity of the stands was exhausted by 2:30 o'clock, and thousands poured into the temporary benches which had been erected in the field. These also overflowed, and the late arrivals had to be satisfied with seats on the grass. In the crush for grand stand seats several men fainted in the walk way back of the seats and had to be carried into the umpire's quarters, as it was impossible to get them through the crowd.

Though there were hundreds of women in the crowd not one fainted or was crushed. The men saliently gave up their seats and kept them protected from those who were shoving behind. The management had taken every precaution to prevent a stampede in the field, and up to the time of beginning the game there was no disorder in that quarter.

30,000 On Grounds. When Chicago took the field for practice the field was surrounded with a solid bank of humanity and a ground rule was established which limited all hits into the crowd to two bases. So intense was the heat that coats were removed and the mixture of colors in the

MEDIAN WINNS THE FOAM STAKES AT SHEEPSHEAD

Whitney's Timber Wins the Roseben After Hard Drive With Saracinesca.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Timber (8 to 5 and 1 to 2) 1. Saracinesca (2 to 1 for place) 2. Far West 3.

SECOND RACE—Bayonet (4 to 1 and 7 to 5) 1. Thistledeale (even for place) 2. T. S. Martin 3.

THIRD RACE—Mediant (5 to 1 and 2 to 1) 1. High Range (4 to 1 for place) 2. Casque 3.

BY VINCENT TREANOR.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY RACE TRACK, June 20.—The day's card with Collin, a starter in the Tidal stakes, was sufficient to draw a big crowd to the track.

EVENING WORLD RACING CHART SECOND DAY AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

Weather Clear. June 20. Track Fast.

FIRST RACE—The Roseben, highweight handicap for three-year-olds and upward; 8:30 a.m. 1 mile. Winner, b. c. by Ogden—Lois A. Owner—H. P. Whitney. Time—1:20.25.									
Stall	Starter	Wts.	St.	Q.	1/2	3/4	M.	Op.	Time
46	Saracinesca	115	1	2	3	4	5	6	1:20.25
47	Far West	110	2	1	2	3	4	5	1:21.00
48	Bayonet	110	3	1	2	3	4	5	1:21.50
49	Thistledeale	110	4	1	2	3	4	5	1:22.00
50	T. S. Martin	110	5	1	2	3	4	5	1:22.50
51	Casque	110	6	1	2	3	4	5	1:23.00
52	High Range	110	7	1	2	3	4	5	1:23.50
53	Mediant	110	8	1	2	3	4	5	1:24.00
54	Timber	110	9	1	2	3	4	5	1:24.50
55	Bayonet	110	10	1	2	3	4	5	1:25.00
56	Thistledeale	110	11	1	2	3	4	5	1:25.50
57	T. S. Martin	110	12	1	2	3	4	5	1:26.00
58	Casque	110	13	1	2	3	4	5	1:26.50
59	High Range	110	14	1	2	3	4	5	1:27.00
60	Mediant	110	15	1	2	3	4	5	1:27.50
61	Timber	110	16	1	2	3	4	5	1:28.00
62	Bayonet	110	17	1	2	3	4	5	1:28.50
63	Thistledeale	110	18	1	2	3	4	5	1:29.00
64	T. S. Martin	110	19	1	2	3	4	5	1:29.50
65	Casque	110	20	1	2	3	4	5	1:30.00
66	High Range	110	21	1	2	3	4	5	1:30.50
67	Mediant	110	22	1	2	3	4	5	1:31.00
68	Timber	110	23	1	2	3	4	5	1:31.50
69	Bayonet	110	24	1	2	3	4	5	1:32.00
70	Thistledeale	110	25	1	2	3	4	5	1:32.50
71	T. S. Martin	110	26	1	2	3	4	5	1:33.00
72	Casque	110	27	1	2	3	4	5	1:33.50
73	High Range	110	28	1	2	3	4	5	1:34.00
74	Mediant	110	29	1	2	3	4	5	1:34.50
75	Timber	110	30	1	2	3	4	5	1:35.00

Horrified Crowd Sees Suicide Meet Death as Lenox Avenue Train Thunders Into the Fourteenth Street Station.

TUBE TIED UP 30 MINUTES, TICKET SELLING KEEPS ON.

Wrecking Crew Compelled to "Jack Up" Two Cars Before Body of Unidentified Man Could Be Taken From the Track.

A poorly clad man of middle age threw himself in front of an eight-car Lenox avenue subway express at the Fourteenth street station this afternoon and was ground to pieces in sight of hundreds of men and women who thronged the platforms. Seven of the eight cars passed over the suicide's body, grinding it to pieces.

Women who saw the man leap in front of the onrushing train screamed with horror and started a panic that communicated to all the aisles and platforms of the big express station and necessitated the calling of reserves from three nearby stations. At least half a dozen women fainted and were carried up to the street before they could be revived.

Officials Lost Their Heads.

To add to the confusion the Subway officials lost their heads and ran about wildly, shouting contradictory orders an amazing no effort at all to reach the body beneath the train.

The suicide jumped from the southern end of the uptown platform at 2:15 o'clock. John Russo, of No. 26 West One Hundred and Fortieth street, and Robert McCarr, of No. 95 Rogers avenue, Brooklyn, had watched the man for several minutes.

They were waiting for a Lenox avenue express and noticed that the suicide also let on Broadway train go by. Little by little they moved up and down the platform, working their hands nervously and waiting for the cars of the express. Every few seconds he would bend over from the platform and look down the twist of track, to the south of the station.

When the rumble of the approaching train was audible, he bent almost double and waited in a stiffened attitude. Then as the lights of the motor-car flashed in view he threw himself headlong on the track. P. S. Valentini, of No. 360 Davidson street, the Bronx, was driving the train, and had just thrown off the power as he was jumping into the station. He was applying the brakes when the subway car dived from the platform, but although he applied the brakes to their full pressure he could not stop the train before seven of the eight cars had passed over the body.

"Jacked Up" Two Cars. It was fully fifteen minutes after the train had stopped that jacks were brought from a shanty below the station and an effort made to release the crushed body of the suicide.

It was necessary to jack up two cars to get all the ghastly evidence of the tragedy. The clothing had been ripped into shreds, and there was nothing left that would aid in identification. When the train was finally allowed to continue its run the track was searched, but no papers or cards were found.

There was a blockade of the entire tube for almost half an hour, by which time the big station was jammed to suffocation. Policemen posted at the various kiosks on the street seemed powerless or lacking in anxiety to prevent the station from being dangerously crowded.

The official subway car packers went about in the crowds, pushing and shoving, and in some instances striking into the jams on the platforms. As for the people themselves, the majority of them refused to be driven away after having paid their fares.

When the body of the suicide was finally recovered, it was carried to the Fifth street station and thence to the Morgue.

STREET NAMED FOR TAFT.

WILKES-BARRE, June 20.—A street in this city has been named after the Republican Presidential nominee, Taft street, and so proud are the residents that it is placarded from end to end with pictures of W. H. Taft and announcements that it is Taft street.